XL.111.

MIRACLES Reviv'd,

In the Discovery of the

POPISH PLOT,

By the late Reverend Dr. of *SALAMANCA*.

BIBLIOTHECA·BODLEIANA·

IT is a *Vulgar Errour*, that *Miracles* are ceas'd in the *Reform'd Churches*. To confute which *Paradox*, we shall here produce some (among many) such Demonstrative Arguments & Instances, taken from the acknowledg'd Miraculous Discovery of the *Popish Plot*, made by that Famous Minister of the Gospel, and Learned Dr. of *Salamanca* T—O—, as none but *Papists*, and *Popishly affected*, can have the confidence to deny them.

I. The Doctor (out of pure Zeal to Discover *Popish Intrigues*,) profest himself a *Papist*; Renounc'd the *Protestant Religion*; Ador'd, and Receiv'd the *Consecrated Host*; took *Dreadful Oaths*, even upon the *Sacrament*, to Practice, and Pursue, *Most Hellish and Bloody Designs* for divers Years together; Yet all this while remain'd (as he says) a Real, Sincere, and *constant Protestant*. *If this be not a* Miracle *the Devil's in't* *Stafford's Tryal.*

II. The Doctor (good Man) to save His Majesties Life, had wheedled the *Jesuits* out of all their Secrets; He knew the very Time when *Groves* and *Pickering* laid daily wait to Shoot the KING; He hourly expected the Horrid Effects of Sir *George Wakeman's* Poyson; He was privy to the design'd Assassination of the KING at *Windsor*; He was certain, the *Russians* were actually upon the Place; He saw the Money sent them for Expedition; And every Moment waited to hear the Fatal Blow was given; Yet (see the wonderful Strangness of the Thing,) Neither the Dr. warn'd the KING of his Eminent Danger, Nor did the KING all this while (God be Thanked) suffer any the least Harm. *This is Miracle upon Miracle.* *Oats's Narrative.*

III. The Dr. assures us, There were huge Armies of *English Papists*, (besides *Wild Irish* and *Spanish Pilgrims*,) rais'd for Immediate Service; Yet ('tis strange) not One Man of them ever appear'd: These Swarms of *Papists* were to be Arm'd with *Swords*, *Guns*, *Black-Bills*, *Fire-Balls*, &c. Yet none of these *Magazines* could ever be found. *Oats* saw, and Deliver'd, not a few *Patents*, *Bulls*, and *Briefs*; He read whole Bushels of *Letters* & *Packquets*, all containing *Damnable Treason*; Nay, He could punctually Recite upon his Fingers-ends the Expres Words of almost every Letter; Yet (still more strange,) neither He, nor any One for him, could ever produce One single Patent, One Letter, One scrip of Paper, whereby to testifie the Truth of the rest. *Here is a whole Heap of Miracles!* *Ibidem.*

IV. The Dr. immediately before His Discovery, (though he had both the *Purses* and *Lives* of the *Conspirators* at his Command,) Yet at the same Time was ready to Starve, and Beg'd at the Papists Dores for Bread. *This is as Strange as if it were a Miracle!* *Stafford's Tryal.*

Coleman's Tryal. Wakeman's Tryal.

V. The Dr. before the King and Council ſwore He never knew, nor had ſeen either Mr. *Coleman*, or Sir *George Wakeman*, until he ſaw them there preſent at the Gouncil-Board: The like Ignorance of Mr. *Corker*, or his Concerns, He atteſted at the Taking of *Pickering* in the *Savoy*; Yet at their Several *Tryals*, He knew them all, and had been their Intimate Acquaintance and Boſom Councellour. *This ſurely is no ſmall Miracle.*

Five Jeſuits Tryal.

VI. The Dr. was Perſonally in *London*, and at St. *Omers* the ſelf-ſame Time; He ſaw, and ſpoke with Mr. *Ireland* in *London*, that very Moment *Ireland* was in *Staffordſhire*. Nay, if This be not ſufficient; He was really Preſent, Diſputed, and took *Degrees* at *Salamanca*; Yet never was ſeen or heard there. *Theſe are Swingeing Miracles!*

Stafford's Tryal. The Qu.

VII. The Dr. Swore before the *Houſe of Lords*, He had Declar'd all he knew againſt any Perſon of what Quality ſoever in *England*; Yet afterwards He accus'd one of the Beſt & Higheſt Perſons in *England* of the Blackeſt Crimes *Hell* and *Malice* could ever Invent. *This, if it be not a Miracle, is at leaſt a Monſtrous Prodigy!*

Coleman's Tryal. Caſtlemains Tryal.

VIII. The Dr. once Depos'd, Mr. *Bury* was a very Honeſt Harmleſs Man; Yet afteswards when the ſaid *Bury* gave Evidence againſt Him, He ſwore he was a Notorious *Prieſt* and *Jeſuit*. *This is a Miracle the wrong ſide outwards.*

Colledges laſt Tryal

IX. The Dr. formerly ſwore *Abſolute Impoſſibilites* againſt the *Papiſts* in behalf of the *King*; Now he ſwears *Moral Improbabilities* in behalf of *Diſſenters* againſt the *King*. *This is a Presbyterian Miracle!*

X. The Dr. is a *Preacher of the Goſpel*, yet no Chriſtian; A *Prieſt*, yet not Baptiz'd. *This is little leſs than a Miracle!*

XI. The Dr. ſwore, that Mr. *Elliot* (a Miniſter of the Ch. of *England*) having been a Circumciz'd Slave, had poiſon'd his *Patrone*; Yet, (*O Wonder!*) the ſame *Patrone* is now alive again, and ready to Atteſt the direct Contrary. *Now we hope none will deny, but that the raiſing of the Dead, is a Grand Miracle!*

Before the Company of *Weavers*.

XII. The Dr. Preach'd a Sermon, wherein he affirm'd, *The Crucifixion of Chriſt was not available to Salvation*, &c. This indeed is not a *Miracle*, But it is a piece of the Neweſt and moſt Refin'd *True-Proteſtant-Reformation*, ever yet came to Light ſince the *Primitive Times of Blaſphemy and Atheiſm*; And may juſtly give a Luſtre and Credit to all the other *Miracles* here Atteſted.

If it be Objected againſt theſe ſolid Proofs; That, for a *Profligated Wretch* of a loſt Conſcience and Deſperate Fortune, allur'd by Gain, and encourag'd by *Indempnities*, to Swear palpable Contradictions and Nonſenſe, is no Great *Miracle!* It is anſwer'd; The leſs the *Miracle* is in ſo *Swearing*, the greater ſtill the *Miracle* is in being *Believ'd*; Eſpecially, when *Sodomy*, *Buggery*, *Felony*; Nay, and *Perjury* too prov'd upon him by his own Supporters, *D*——, *T*—— & *S*——, ſhrewdly diminiſh the Credit of His *Evidence*. *This is a* Miracle *with a* Witneſs.

Colledge's Tryal.

Thus I have in ſhort (omitting Hundreds of Arguments more of the like Nature) clearly Demonſtrated; Not only that our Renowned Dr. *and* Swearing-Maſter *hath wrought* Grand Miracles; *But alſo that the Magnitude of the* Miracles, *and Holineſs of the* Saint, *bear equal Proportion.*

Ex Ungue cognoſce Leonem.

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